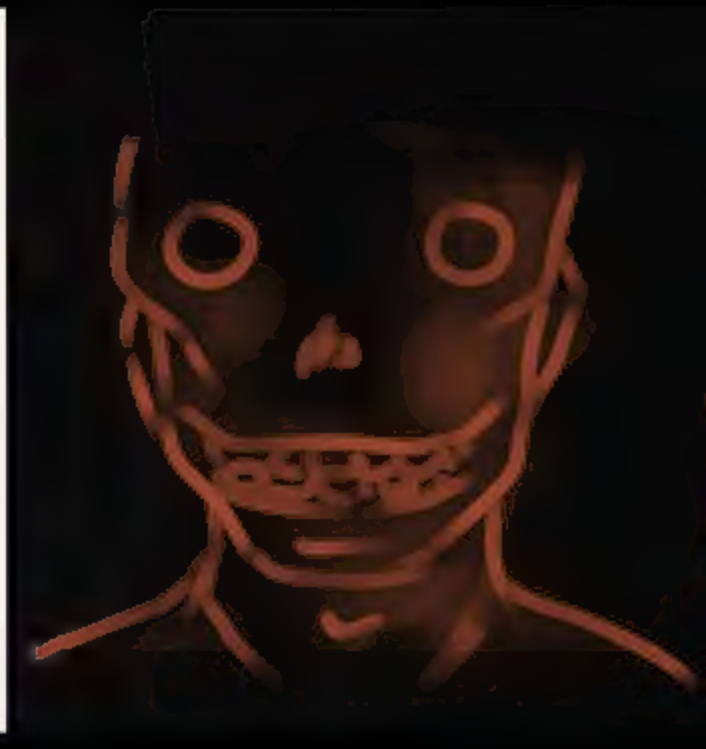
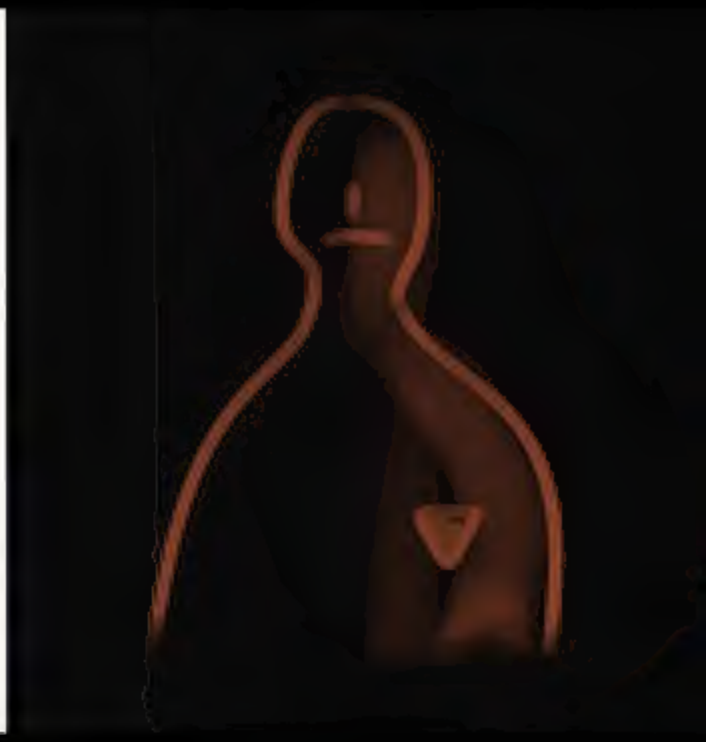
I'M GOING TO TELL
YOU A STORY THAT WE ALL KNOW.



LET ME TELL YOU A STORY THAT WE ALL KNOW.

THIS IS A STORY ABOUT YOU.
IT'S ABOUT YOUR PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.



THIS RIGHT HERE IS A STORY ABOUT YOU.
IT'S ABOUT YOUR PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

HERE IS A PERSON WHOSE BIRTH
ITSELF WAS A MIRACLE.

HERE IS A PERSON WHOSE BIRTH ITSELF
WAS A PRODUCT OF COINCIDENCE.

YOUR EXISTENCE IS NOT JUST COINCIDENTAL.
YOU ARE SOMEONE WHO HAS OVERCOME
INCALCULABLY UNLIKELY ODDS.

YOUR EXISTENCE IS SIMPLY
THE RESULT OF REPEATED COINCIDENCES.
EVEN IF YOU WEREN'T HERE,
SOMEONE WOULD HAVE BEEN BORN
INSTEAD OF YOU TO TAKE YOUR PLACE.

IF EVEN ONE PERSON IN THE LAST TENS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF ENDLESS HISTORY HAD MET A DIFFERENT SPOUSE, INCLUDING YOUR PARENTS, GRANDPARENTS, THE GENERATION BEFORE THAT, BEFORE THAT, AND BEFORE THAT– THERE WOULD BE NO 'YOU.'

IF ANYONE IN THE LAST TENS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF PERPETUAL HISTORY HAD MET A DIFFERENT SPOUSE, INCLUDING YOUR PARENTS, GRANDPARENTS, THE GENERATION BEFORE THAT, BEFORE THAT, AND BEFORE THAT– SOMEONE OTHER THAN YOU WOULD BE HERE.

BUT HERE YOU ARE. SOMEONE WHO HAS OVERCOME EVERY IMPOSSIBILITY. THE MOST MARVELOUS BEING.

HENCE YOU ARE MEANINGLESS.
ONE OF BILLIONS OF HUMANS BORN
IN THE UNCONSCIOUSNESS OF THE UNIVERSE.
THAT IS THE ONLY VALUE WHICH YOU POSSESS.

THAT'S WHO YOU ARE.
ONE OF A KIND IN THE UNIVERSE.
A UNIQUE MIRACLE CREATED BY
THE WILL OF GOD. YOU.

THAT'S YOU. POSSESSING THE TINIEST
FRACTION OF WEIGHT IN THE UNIVERSE.
A BEING CONCEIVED FROM
THE INDIFFERENCE OF GOD. YOU.

HOW WAS YOUR DAY TODAY?
OR, HOW DO YOU THINK IT WILL BE?

金曜日

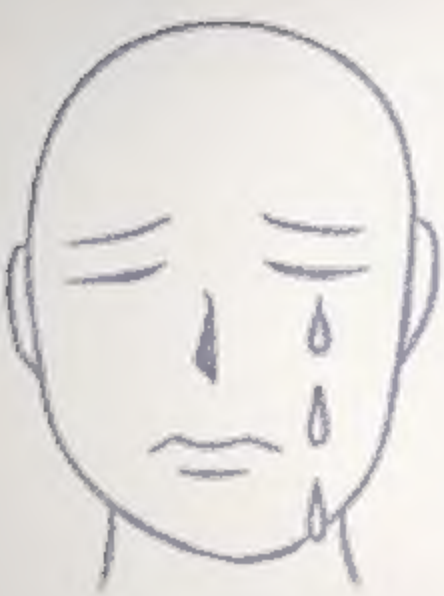
HOT FRIDAY

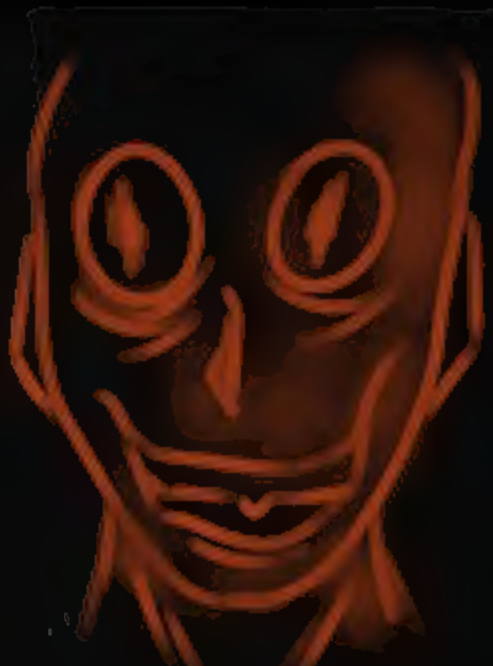
禁曜日

NOT FRIDAY

HOW AS YOUR DAY? OR RATHER,
HOW DO YOU THINK IT'S GOING TO BE?

ARE YOU SAD FOR NO REASON?
TIRED OF ENDLESS COMPETITION AND
REPEATED FAILURE?
DOES IT LOOK LIKE THERE'S NO ONE IN THIS
CRUEL WORLD WHO CAN UNDERSTAND YOU?



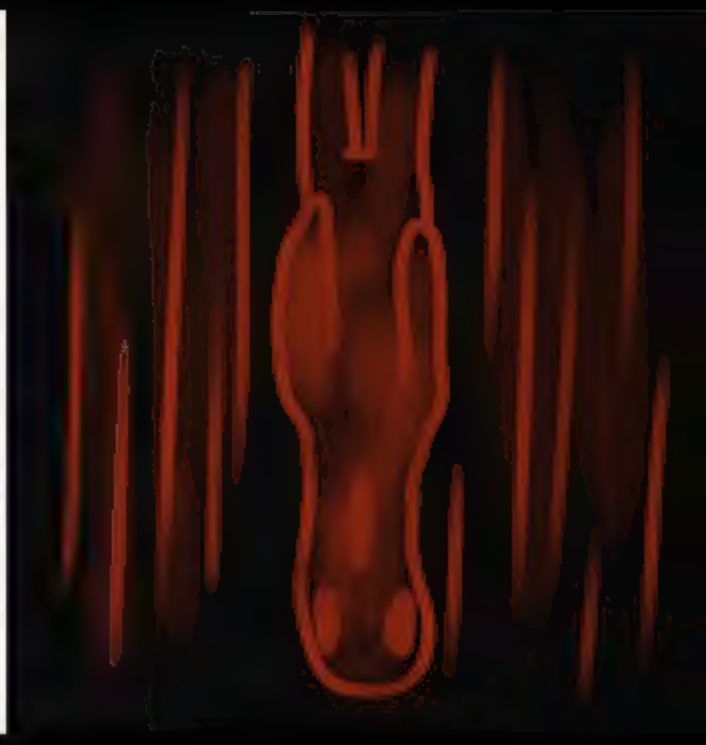


ARE YOU CONFIDENT AND IN HIGH SPIRITS?
ARE YOU INTOXICATED IN YOUR TRIVIAL SUCCESSES AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS?
DOES THE FUTURE SEEM FULL OF HOPE AND YOU FEEL SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE WHO UNDERSTAND YOU?

IT'S ALRIGHT. BELIEVE ME.
THOSE ARE VERY NORMAL GROWING PAINS.

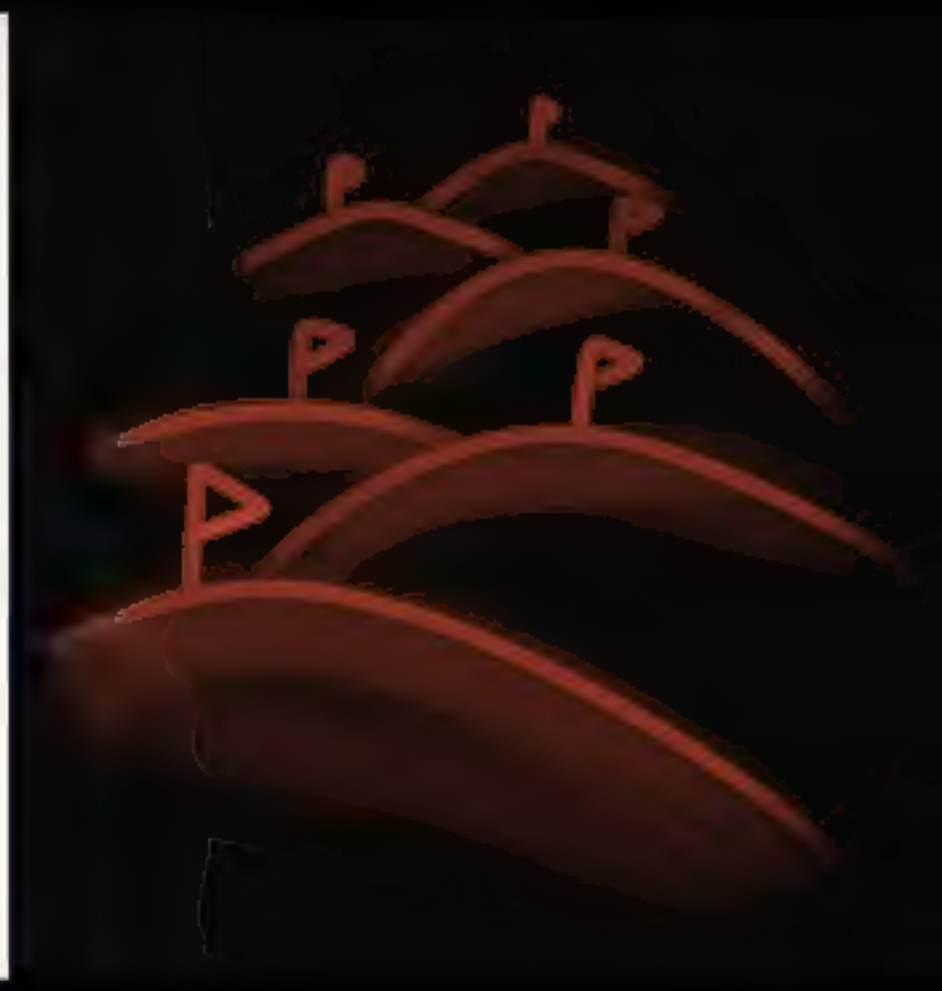
NO. TRUST ME. THAT IS A VERY SAD DELUSION.

THAT FAILURE ISN'T THE END. THE MORE YOU FAIL, THE CLOSER YOU GET TO SUCCESS. WHO IN THE WORLD HAS EVER SUCCEEDED WITHOUT FAILING?



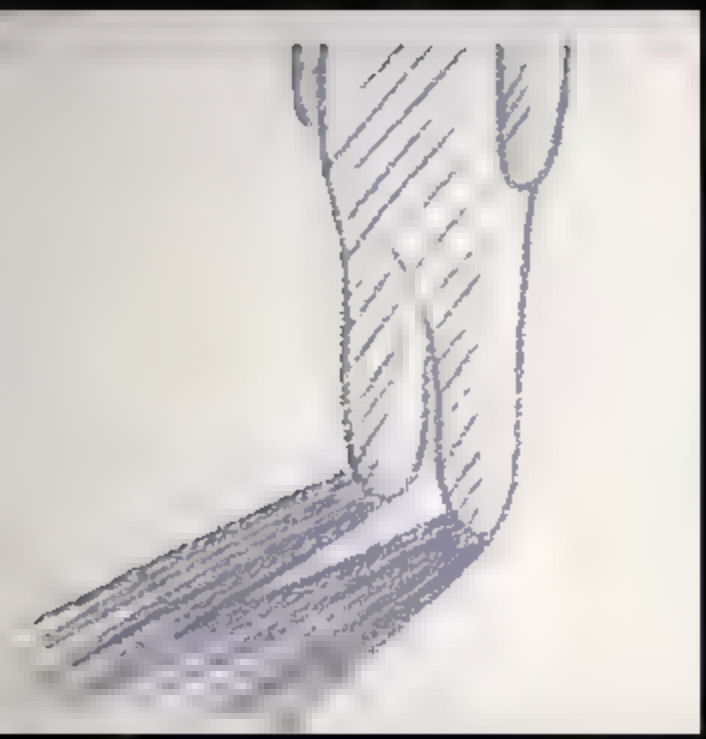
THAT SUCCESS IS ONLY TEMPORARY. THE MORE YOU'RE INTOXICATED IN TRIVIAL SUCCESSES, THE GREATER THE PAIN IS WHEN YOU FALL. THERE ARE NO ETERNAL WINNERS ON EARTH.

YOU ARE NOT A PRODUCT MANUFACTURED TO 'BECOME SOMETHING.' YOU HAVE THE POSSIBILITY TO 'BECOME ANYTHING.' SOME PEOPLE TAKE THE STRAIGHT PATH AND OTHERS VENTURE DOWN A TREACHEROUS ROAD, BUT AS LONG AS WE KEEP MOVING FORWARD, WE CAN ALL REACH THE TOP.



YOU MAY THINK THAT YOU CAN BE 'ANYTHING.'
BUT THAT POSSIBILITY IS ALSO A METAPHOR FOR
THE REALITY THAT 'YOU CANNOT BECOME ANYTHING.'
EVEN IF YOU HAVE A SMALL SUCCESS, THAT ISN'T
THE END– IT'S JUST YET ANOTHER BEGINNING.

SO THERE'S NO NEED TO BE AFRAID.
IT'S ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE SUN RISES.
SINCE DARK SHADOWS ARE PROOF OF BRIGHT LIGHT.

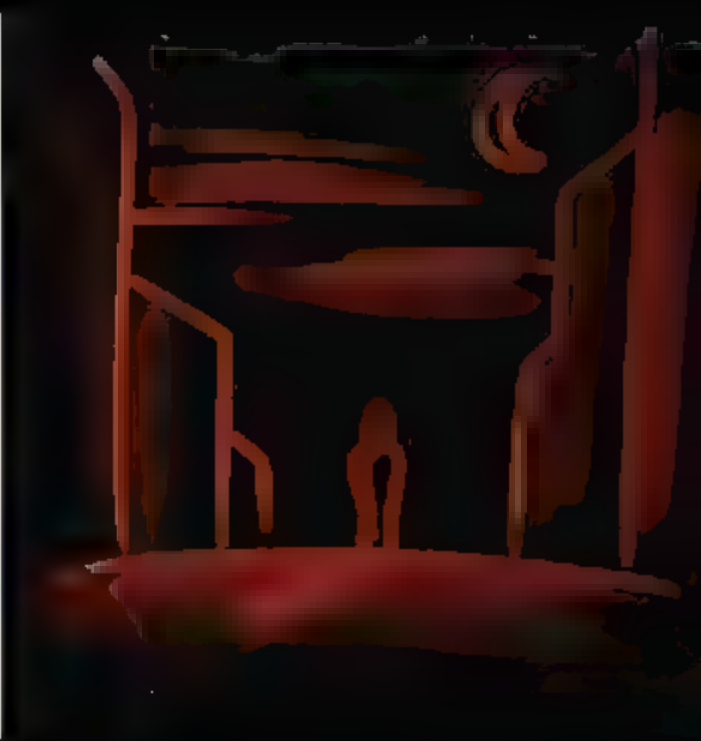


SO THERE'S NO NEED TO REJOICE.
YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND THAT DESPAIR FOLLOWS JOY.
THE BRIGHTER THE LIGHT, THE DARKER THE SHADOW.

IT'S LIKE PEOPLE OFTEN SAY,
'I' AM THE CENTER OF THE WORLD.

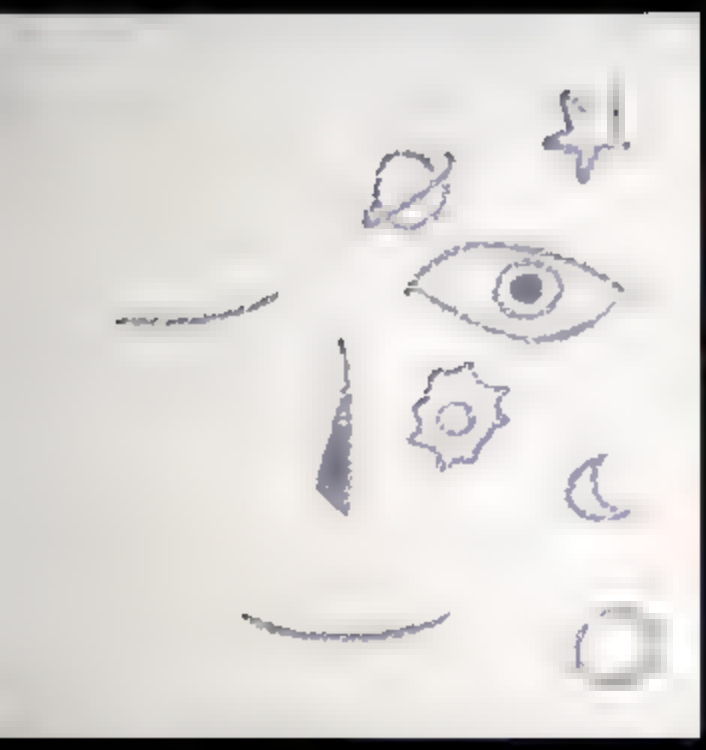
IT'S LIKE WE OFTEN BRAG,
'I' AM THE CENTER OF THE WORLD.

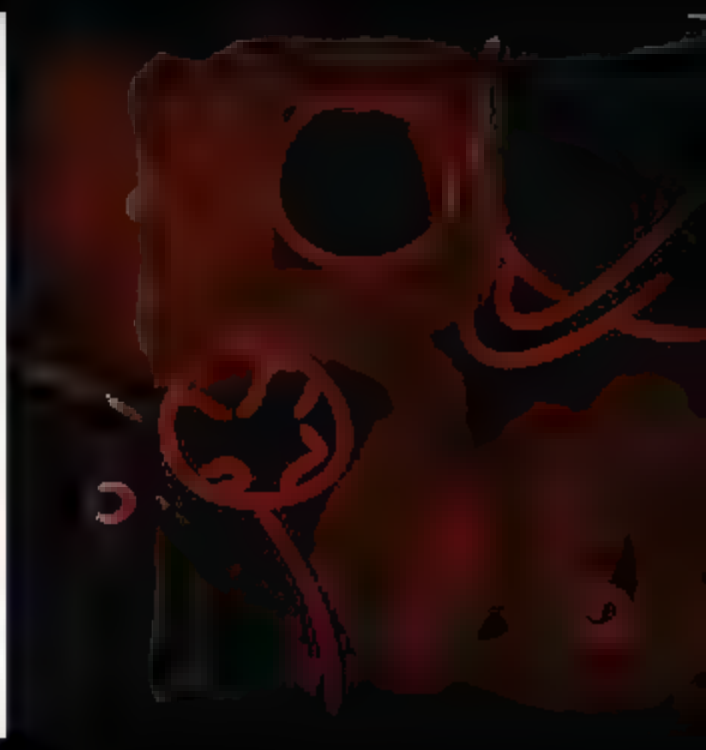
THAT'S RIGHT. TRY WALKING DOWN THE STREET.
YOU AREN'T WALKING TOWARDS YOUR DESTINATION.
YOUR DESTINATION IS COMING TOWARDS YOU.
YOU ARE ALWAYS AT THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE.



I MEAN, JUST TRY WALKING DOWN THE STREET.
YOUR DESTINATION WON'T COME TOWARDS YOU.
YOU MUST PAY FOR EVEN THIS TRIVIAL JOURNEY
WITH EXHAUSTION AND PAIN.
BECAUSE YOU MAY WANT THAT PLACE,
BUT THAT PLACE HAS NEVER WANTED YOU.

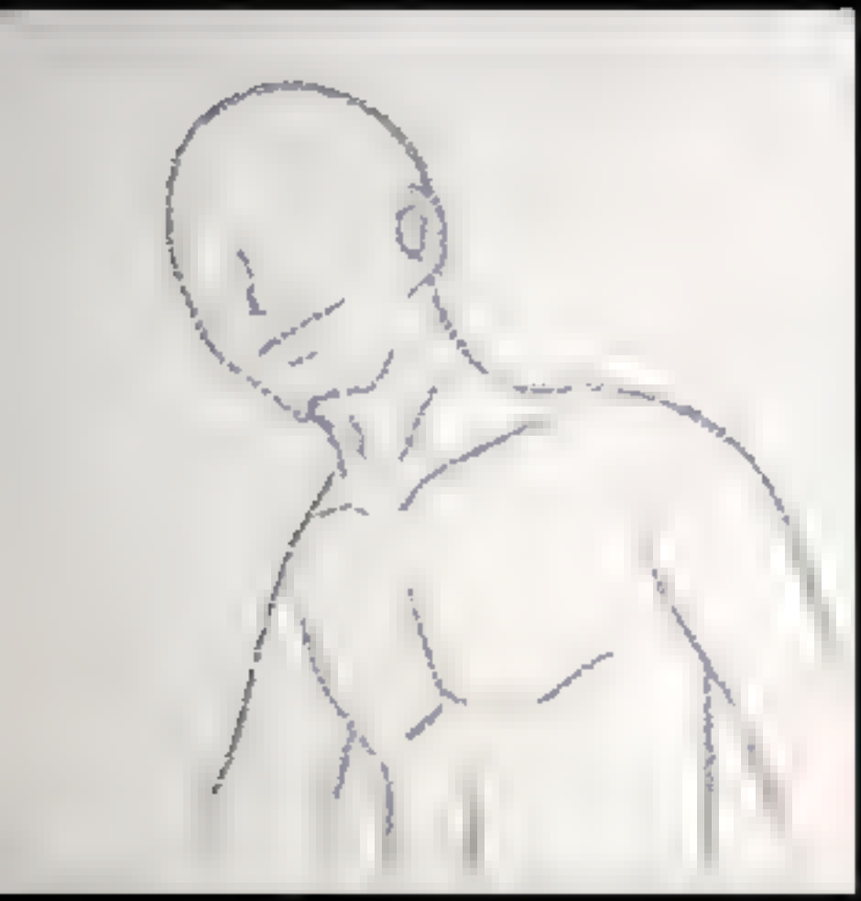
WITHOUT YOU, THIS WORLD,
AND EVEN THE VAST UNIVERSE, WOULD NOT EXIST.
IT IS ONLY THROUGH YOUR PERCEPTION OF IT THAT
THE WORLD STRETCHES FORTH AND SYNCHRONIZES.

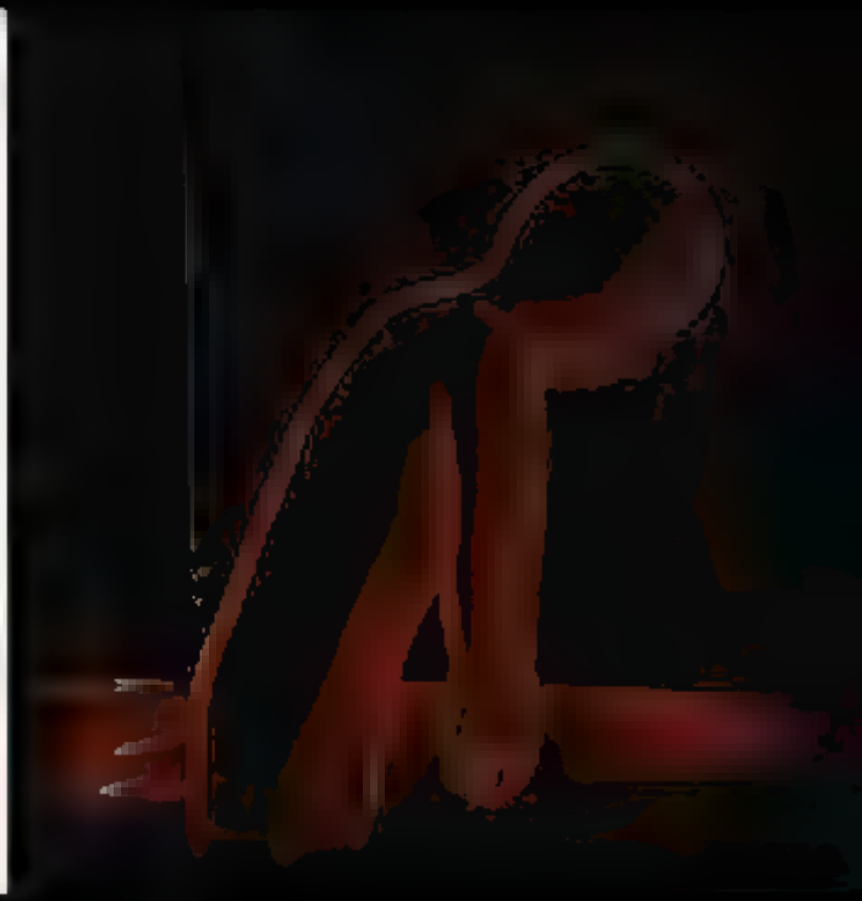




THIS WORLD, AND EVEN THE VAST UNIVERSE,
DON'T HAVE THE SLIGHTEST BIT OF INTEREST IN YOU.
WHETHER YOU ARE HERE OR NOT,
WHETHER YOU PERCEIVE IT OR NOT,
THE WORLD HAS ALWAYS EXISTED AND WILL
CONTINUE TO DO SO EVEN IN THE FUTURE.

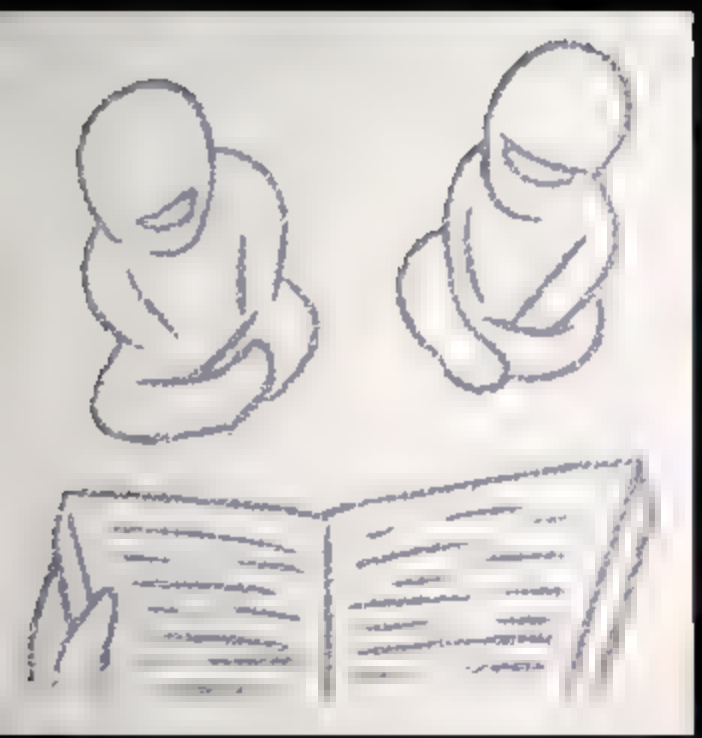
DO YOU SEE WHAT AN IMPORTANT AND GREAT
PERSON YOU ARE? SO BELIEVE IN YOURSELF,
AND LET YOURSELF BE CARRIED AWAY
BY THE PROCESS ITSELF.





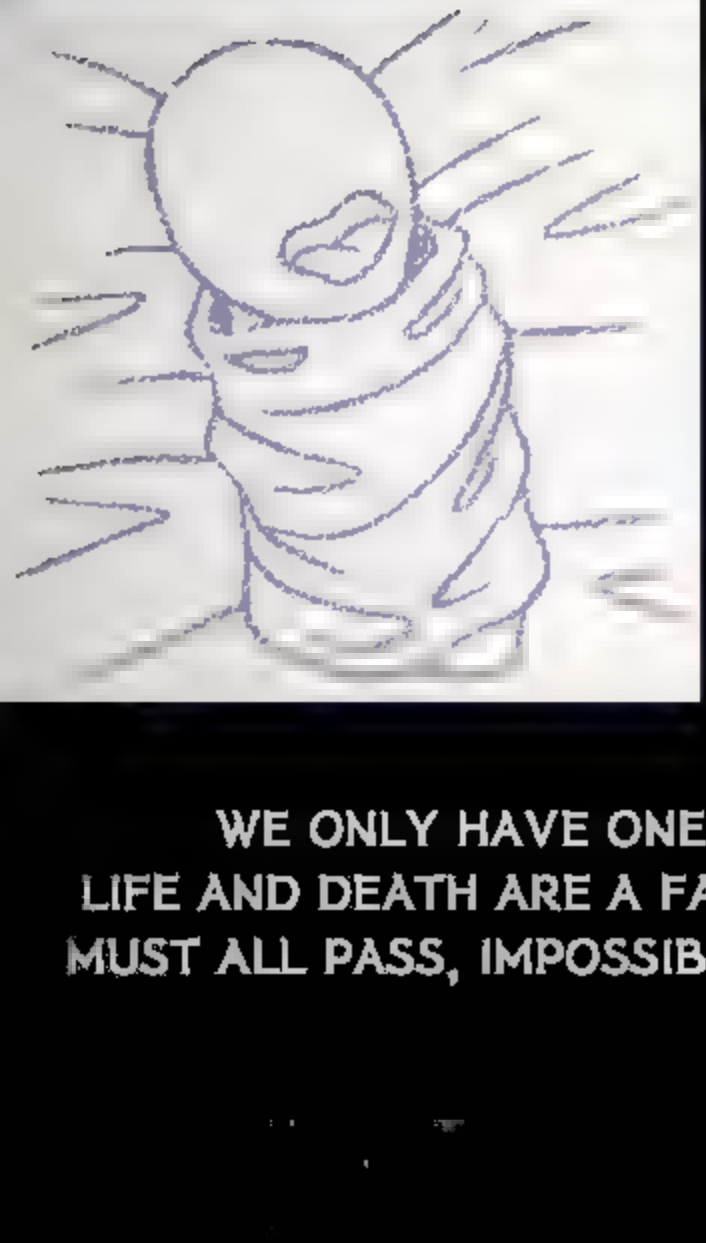
DO YOU SEE HOW TRIVIAL YOUR EXISTENCE IS?
YOU HAD BETTER FACE REALITY AND
BE MORE MODEST.

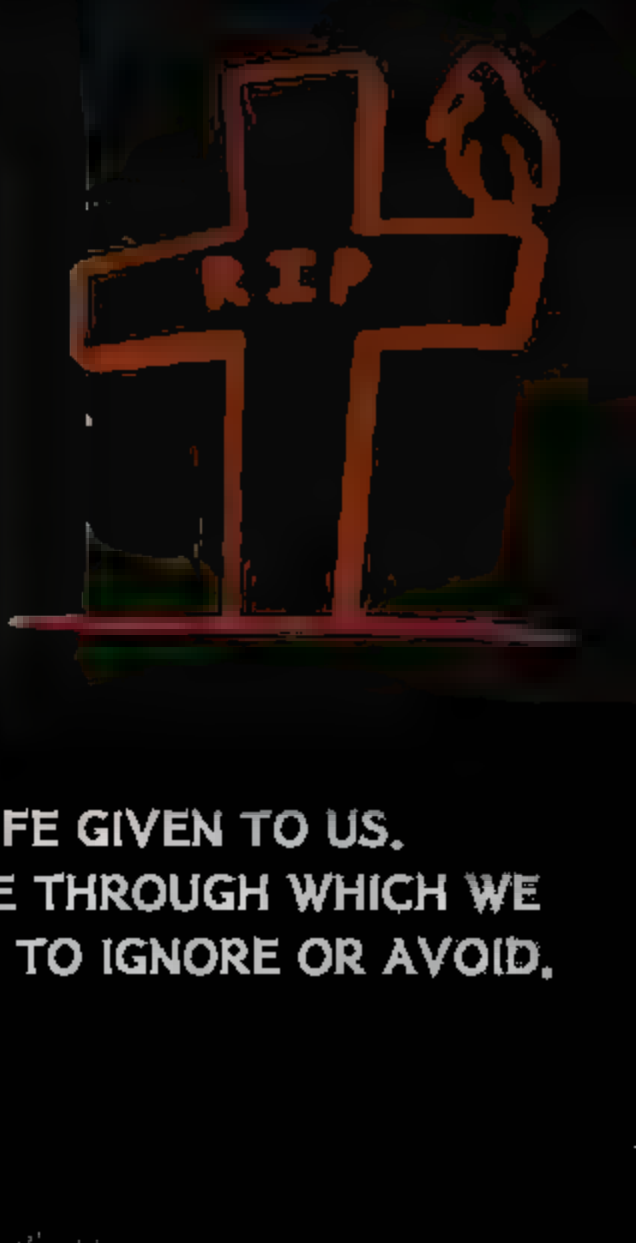
YOUR ENTIRE PROCESS WILL SOMEDAY BECOME
YOUR HEROIC TALE, YOUR BIOGRAPHY,
AND A GREAT LEGACY TO TELL AND PASS DOWN
TO YOUR CHILDREN.



ALL OF THESE EFFORTS ARE NOT ONLY TRIVIAL IN THE EYES OF OTHER PEOPLE– THEY ARE NOTHING MORE THAN STRUGGLES FOR TRIVIAL SUCCESS THAT LOOKS ACTUALLY PITIABLE.

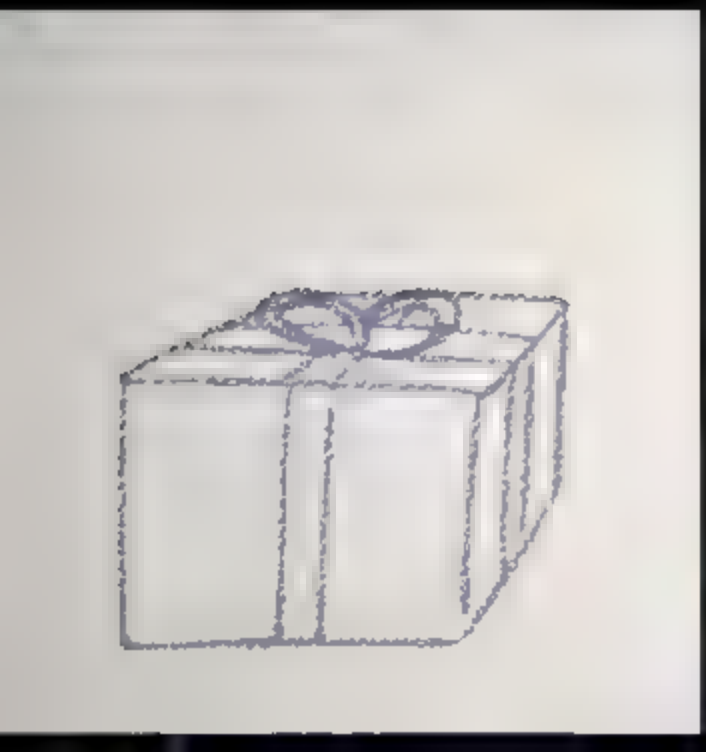
WE ONLY HAVE ONE LIFE GIVEN TO US. LIFE AND DEATH ARE A FATE THROUGH WHICH WE MUST ALL PASS, IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE OR AVOID.





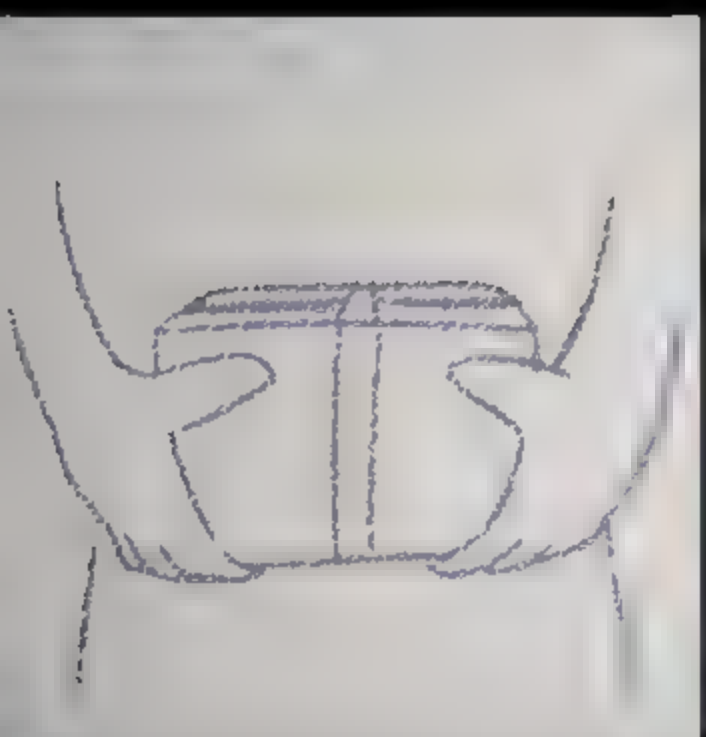
WE ONLY HAVE ONE LIFE GIVEN TO US.
LIFE AND DEATH ARE A FATE THROUGH WHICH WE MUST ALL PASS, IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE OR AVOID.

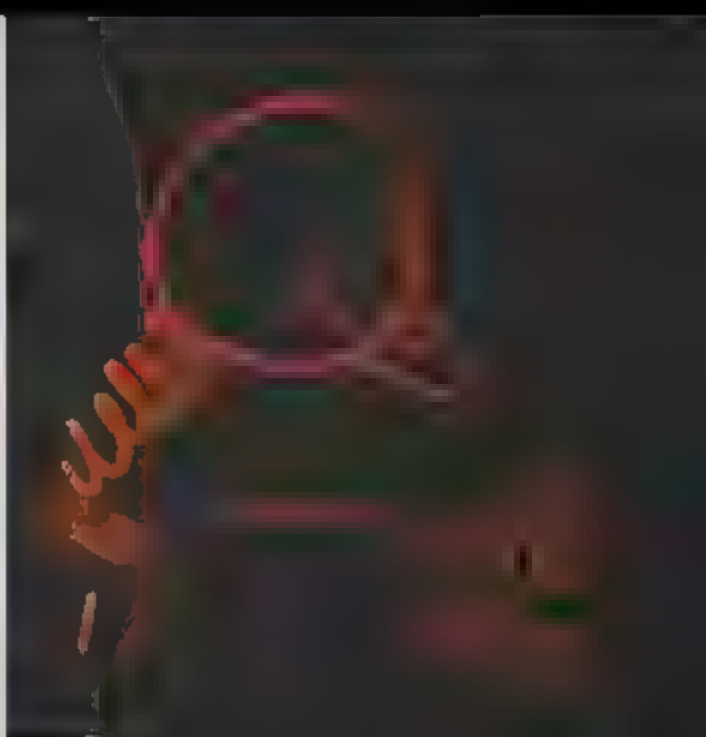
AND THIS FATE IS A GIFT FROM THE UNIVERSE TO YOU, A MARVEL WHO HAS OVERCOME IMPOSSIBLE ODDS TO EXIST.



AND THIS FATE IS THE CRUEL UNIVERSE'S JOKE,
A BURDEN GIVEN NOT ONLY TO YOU,
BUT TO EVERY CREATURE IN THE WORLD.

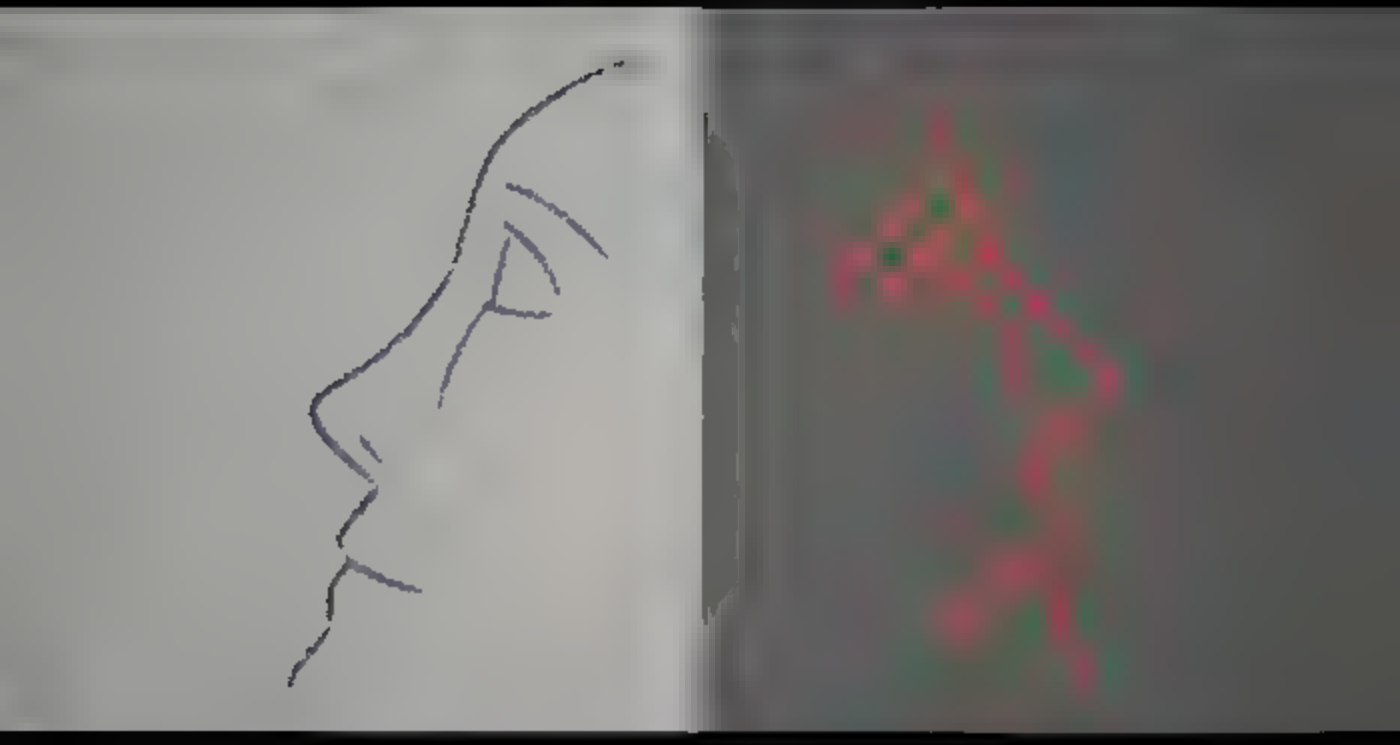
IT IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU HOW TO USE THIS GIFT.
THIS IS YOUR OWN ABSOLUTE RIGHT.



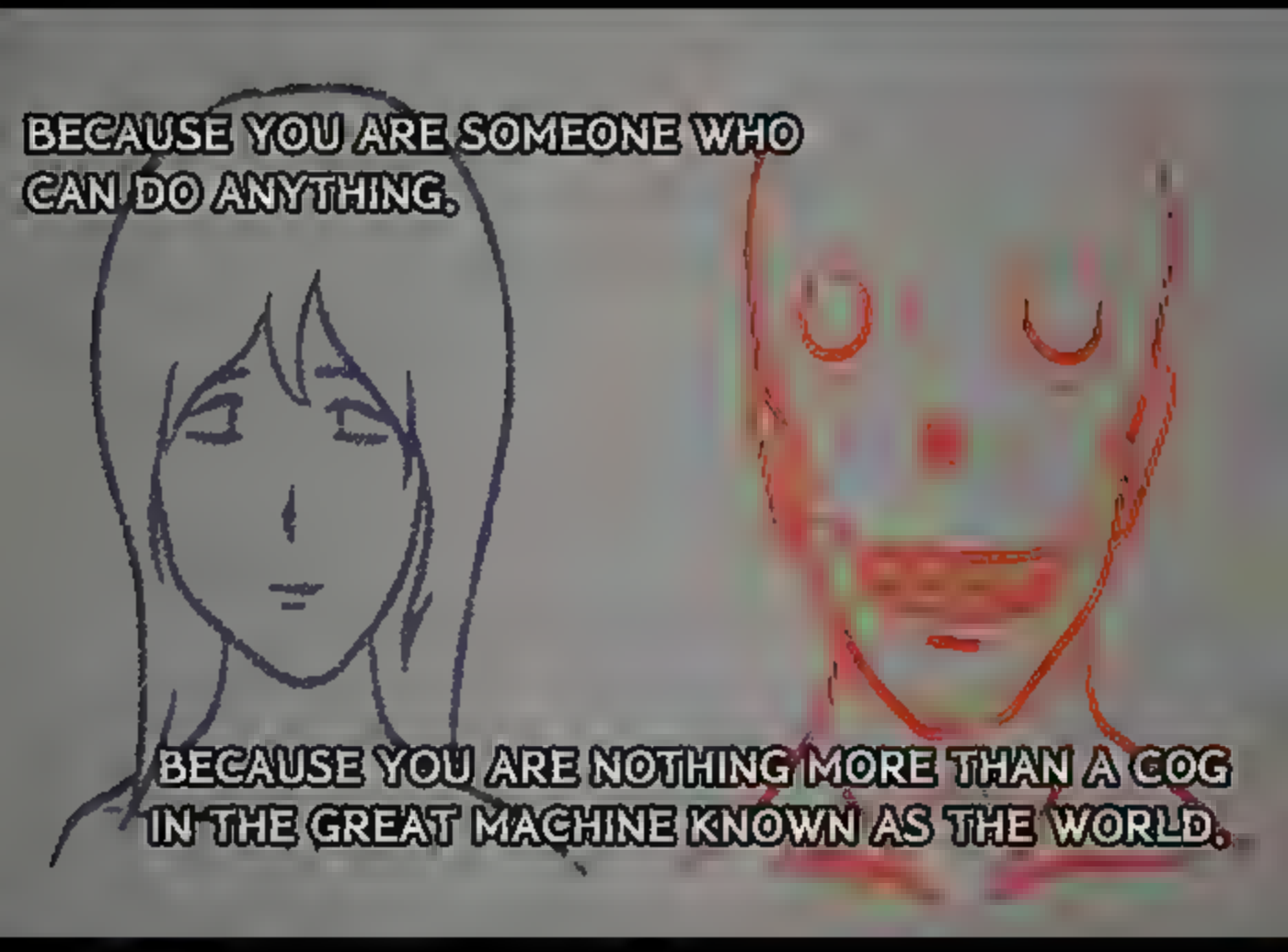


BUT GETTING RID OF THIS BURDEN IS COMPLETELY OUT OF YOUR HANDS. IT IS A BLADE IN THE FORM OF STIFLING INSTINCT GIVEN TO YOU BY A BEING BEYOND YOUR COMPREHENSION.

SO, WHAT I'M SAYING IS,
BELIEVE FIRMLY IN YOURSELF,
AND AIM FOR HIGHER PLACES.



SO, WHAT I WANT TO SAY IS,
THE EARLIER YOU REALIZE THIS, THE BETTER.
THE IDEA OF LIFE BEING BEAUTIFUL IS
NO MORE THAN A DELUSION.


BECAUSE YOU ARE SOMEONE WHO CAN DO ANYTHING.
BECAUSE YOU ARE NOTHING MORE THAN A COG IN THE GREAT MACHINE KNOWN AS THE WORLD.

BY NOW,

YOU HAVE PROBABLY NOTICED.

BY NOW,

YOU HAVE PROBABLY NOTICED.

THIS STORY IS NOT THE STORY
OF TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

THIS ISN'T THE STORY OF
TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

THESE ARE STORIES WHICH
I EQUALLY WANT TO TELL YOU.

THESE ARE BOTH STORIES WHICH
I WANT TO SHARE WITH YOU.

YOU

WHAT KIND OF LIFE WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE?
WHAT KIND OF LIFE DO YOU WANT?

OR WHAT KIND OF WISH WOULD YOU LIKE TO ASK ME FOR?
WHAT KIND OF THING DO YOU WANT TO ASK ME FOR?

YOU PROBABLY HAVE A LOT OF THOUGHTS
RUNNING THROUGH YOUR MIND.

FROM THE TYPE AND SIZE OF YOUR WISH
TO THE RISKS AND EVEN ITS ENDING....

TO THE RISKS AND EVEN ITS ENDING....
FROM THE TYPE AND SIZE OF YOUR WISH

RUNNING THROUGH YOUR MIND.
THERE'S PROBABLY A LOT

BUT I'M SORRY,
I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE
TO GRANT YOUR WISH.

BUT SORRY.
I DON'T THINK I CAN
GRANT YOUR WISH.

YOU MAY NOT REMEMBER
BUT I'VE ALREADY GRANTED
YOU A WISH.

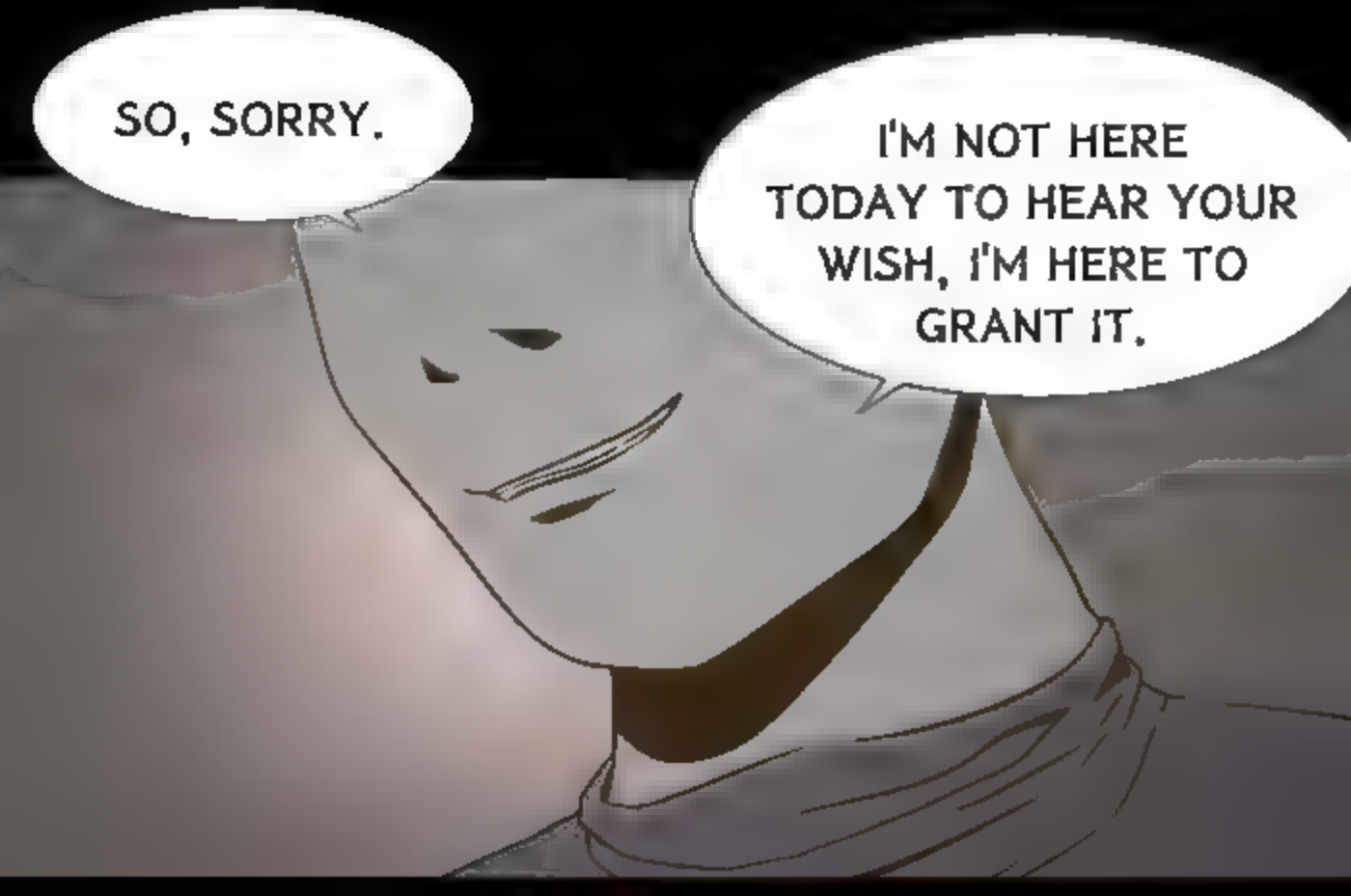
SOMEDAY, WHEN YOU WERE FRUSTRATED WITH FAILURE OR SADDENED BY A SENSE OF SHAME.

SOMEDAY, WHEN YOU WERE INTOXICATED WITH SUCCESS OR HAVE BECOME ARROGANT,

"GIVE ME SOME HOPEFUL ADVICE."

"GIVE ME SOME LEVEL-HEADED ADVICE."

YOU SAID TO ME.



NOW,
YOUR WISE
WISH.

I HOPE THAT
THIS WILL BE

AT LEAST A LITTLE BIT HELPFUL TO YOU IN THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
WELL, FOR NOW, OR FOREVER

GOODBYE.....

FRIDAY
FORBIDDEN TALES
禁曜日

097. FINAL EPISODE

FINAL EPISODE_THE END

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